NUMB. LXXIII.

The GUARDIAN.

——In amore hoc inſunt omnia——

Thurſday, June 4. 1713.

IT is matter of great Concern that there come ſo many Letters to me, wherein I ſee Parents make Love for their Children, and without any manner of Regard to the Seaſon of Life, and the reſpective Intereſts of their Progeny, judge of their future Happineſs by the Rules of ordinary Commerce. When a Man falls in Love in ſome Families they uſe him as if his Land was mortgaged to 'em, and he cannot diſcharge himſelf, but by really making it the ſame thing in an unreaſonable Settlement, or foregoing what is dearer to him than his Eſtate it ſelf. Theſe Extortioners are, of all others, the moſt cruel, and the Sharks, who prey upon the Inadvertency of young Heirs, are more pardonable than thoſe who treſpaſs upon the good Opinion of thoſe who treat with 'em upon the Foot of Choice and Reſpect. The following Letters may place in the Reader's View Uneaſineſſes of this Sort, which may, perhaps, be uſeful to ſome under the Circumſtances mentioned by my Correſpondents.

To NESTOR IRONSIDE, *Eſq;*

Venerable SIR, *From a certain Town in* Cumberland, *May* 21.

'IT is impoſſible to expreſs the univerſal Satisfa- 'ction your *Precautions* give in a Country ſo 'far North as ours; and indeed it were impertinent 'to expatiate in a Caſe that is by no Means par- 'ticular to our ſelves, all Mankind, who wiſh well 'to one another, being equally concerned in their 'Succeſs. However, as all Nations have not the 'Genius, and each particular Man has his different 'Views and Taſte, we Northerns cannot but ac- 'knowledge our Obligations, in a more eſpecial man- 'ner, for your *Matrimonial Precautions*, which we 'more immediately are intereſted in. Our Climate 'has ever been recorded as friendly to the Conti- 'nuation of our Kind; and the ancient Hiſtories 'are not more full of their *Goths* and *Vandals*, that 'in Swarms over-ſpread all *Europe*, than modern 'Story is of its *Yorkſhire* Oſtlers and Attorneys, who 'are remarkably eminent and beneficial in every Mar- 'ket Town, and moſt Inns of this Kingdom. I 'ſhall not here preſume to enter, with the ancient 'Sages, into a particular reaſoning upon the Caſe, 'as whether it proceeds from the cold Temper of the 'Air, or the particular Conſtitutions of the Perſons, 'or both; from the faſhionable Want of Artifice in 'the Women, and their entire Satisfaction in one 'Conqueſt only, or the happy Ignorance in the Men 'of thoſe Southern Vices which effeminate Man- 'kind.

'From this Encomium, I do not queſtion but by 'this time you infer me happy already in the legal 'Poſſeſſion of ſome Fair one, or in a probable way 'of being ſo. But, alas! neither is my Caſe, and 'from the cold Damp which this Minute ſeizes up- 'on my Heart, I preſage never will. What ſhall 'I do? To complain here is to talk to Winds, or 'Mortals as regardleſs as they: The tempeſtuous 'Storms, in the neighbouring Mountains, are not 'more relentleſs, or the Crags more deaf, than the old 'Gentleman is to my Sighs and Prayers. The 'lovely *Paſtorella* indeed hears and gently ſighs, but 'tis only to increaſe my Tortures; ſhe is too du- 'tiful to diſobey a Father, and I neither able nor 'forward to receive her by an Act of Diſobedience.

'As to my ſelf, my Humour, till this Accident 'to ruffle it, has ever been gay and thoughtleſs, 'perpetually toying amongſt the Women, dancing 'briskly and ſinging ſoftly. For I take it, more 'Men miſcarry amongſt them for having too much 'than too little Underſtanding. *Paſtorella* ſeems 'willing to relieve me from my Frights; and by 'her conſtant Carriage, by admitting my Viſits at 'all Hours, has convinced all hereabouts of my 'Happineſs with her, and occaſioned a total De- 'fection amongſt her former Lovers, to my infi- 'nite Contentment. Ah! Mr. *Ironſide*, could 'you but ſee us in a calm Evening the Profu- 'ſion of Eaſe and Tenderneſs betwixt us! The 'murmuring River that glides gently by, the coo- 'ing Turtles in the neighbouring Groves, are harſh, 'compared to her more tuneful Voice: The happy 'Pair, firſt joined in *Paradiſe*, not more enamour'd 'walkt, more ſweetly lov'd! But alas! what is all 'this! an imaginary Joy, in which we trifle away 'our precious Time, without coming together for 'ever. That muſt depend upon the old Gentleman, 'who ſees I cannot live without his Daughter, and 'knows I cannot, upon his Terms, ever be happy 'with her. I beg of you to ſend for us all up to 'Town together, that we may be heard before 'you (for we all agree in a Deference to your 'Judgment) upon theſe Heads, Whether the Au- 'thority of a Father ſhould not accommodate it 'ſelf to the Liberty of a Free-born *Engliſh* Wo- 'man?

'Whether, if you think fit to take the old Gen- 'tleman into your Care, the Daughter may not 'chuſe her Lover for her Guardian?

'Whether all Parents are not obliged to provide 'for the juſt Paſſions of their Children when grown 'up, as well as Food and Raiment in their tender 'Years?

'Theſe and ſuch Points being unſettled in the 'World, are Cauſe of great Diſtraction, and it 'would be worthy your great Age and Experience 'to conſider them diſtinctly for the Benefit of Po-

'meſtick Life. All which, moſt venerable *Neſtor*, 'is humbly ſubmitted by all your Northern Friends, 'as well as,

Your moſt Obedient
and Devoted Humble Servant,
Paſtor Fido.

Mr. IRONSIDE,

'WE who ſubſcribe this are Man and Wife, and 'have been ſo theſe fifteen Years; but you 'muſt know we have quarrelled twice a Day ever 'ſince we came together, and at the ſame time have a 'very tender Regard for one another. We obſerve 'this habitual Diſputation has an ill Effect upon our 'Children, and they loſe their Reſpect towards us 'from this Jangling of ours. We lately entered in-'to an Agreement, that from that time forward, 'when either ſhould fall into a Paſſion, the Party angry 'ſhould go into another Room, and write a Note to 'the other by one of the Children, and the Perſon 'writ to, right or wrong, beg Pardon, becauſe the 'Writing, to avoid Paſſion, is in it ſelf an Act of 'Kindneſs. This little Method, with the Smiles of 'the Meſſengers, and other nameleſs Incidents in 'the Management of this Correſpondence with the 'next Room, has produced inexpreſſible Delight, 'made our Children and Servants chearful under 'our Care and Protection, and made us our ſelves 'ſenſible of a thouſand good Qualities we now ſee 'in each other, which could not before ſhine out, 'becauſe of our mutual Impatience.

Your humble Servants,
Philip *and* Mary.

P. S. 'Since the above, my Wife is gone out 'of the Room, and writes Word by *Billy* that ſhe 'would have, in the above Letter, the Words *Jang-'ling of ours* changed into the Words *theſe our fre-'quent Debates.* I allow of the Amendment, and 'deſire you would underſtand accordingly, that we 'never jangled, but went into frequent Debates, 'which were always held in a Committee of the 'whole Houſe.

To NESTOR IRONSIDE, *Eſq;*

Sagacious Sir,

'WE married Men reckon our ſelves under your 'Ward, as well as thoſe who live in a leſs 'regular Condition. You muſt know I have a 'Wife, who is one of thoſe good Women who are 'never very angry or very much pleaſed. My Dear 'is rather inclined to the former, and will walk 'about in Soliloquy, dropping Sentences to her ſelf 'of Management, *Saying ſhe will ſay nothing, but 'ſhe knows when her Head is laid what* — and the 'the reſt of that kind of half Expreſſions. I am ne-'ver inquiſitive to know what is her Grievance, 'becauſe I know it is only Conſtitution. I call her 'by the kind Appellation of *My gentle Murmur*, and 'I am ſo uſed to hear her, that I believe I could 'not Sleep without it. It would not be amiſs if 'you communicated this to the Publick, that many 'who think their Wives angry may know they are 'only not pleaſed, and that very many come into 'this World, and go out of it at a very good old 'Age, without having ever been much tranſported 'with Joy or Grief in their whole Lives.

Your humble Servant,
Arthur Smooth.

Moſt Venerable NESTOR.

'I Am now three and twenty, and in the utmoſt 'Perplexity how to behave my ſelf towards a 'Gentleman, whom my Father has admitted to viſit 'me, as a Lover. I plainly perceive my Father deſigns 'to take Advantage of his Paſſion towards me, and 'require Terms of him which will make him fly 'off. I have Orders to be cold to him in all my 'Behaviour; but if you inſert this Letter in the '*Guardian*, he will know that Diſtance is conſtrained. 'I Love him better than Life, am ſatisfied with the 'Offer he has made, and deſire him to ſtick to it, 'that he may not hereafter think he has purchaſed 'me too dear. My Mother knows I love him, ſo 'that my Father muſt comply.

Your thankful Ward,
Suſanna —

P. S. 'I give my Service to him, and deſire the 'Settlement may be ſuch, as ſhow I have my 'Thoughts fixed upon my Happineſs in being his 'Wife, rather than his Widow.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Requeſt of ſeveral Perſons of Quality, the Famous WATER THEATRE of the late ingenious Mr. Winſtanly; is opened again, and will continue to be ſhown a Month longer, every Evening at 6 of the Clock; there is the greateſt Curioſities in Water works, the like was never ſhown before; there is now added a deſcending Venus with a Heart in her Hand which burns and flames in the Water, and a flying Dragon, whoſe Mouth throws out Fire, Water and Perfumes all together, and two flying Boys with a flaming Torch, with Water playing out of the burning Flame, and 7 ſeveral Sorts of Liquors, hot and cold, is taken out of the curious Barrel, and given to the Spectators, with many other Curioſities. Boxes 2s. 6d. Pit 2s. Firſt Gallery 1s. 6d. Upper Gallery 6d. This is at the lower End of Piccadilly towards Hide Park, and is known by a Wind-mill upon the top of it, and is ſhown for the Benefit of his Widow.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Wedneſday next, the 10th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard ſtreet, at 5 in the Afternoon (only one Hogſhead of Claret in a Lot) 75 Bourdeaux Hogſheads and two half Hogſheads of excellent new French Clarets, viz. Pontac, Obrion, Margaux, and other of the beſt Growths of France, neat an entire parcel, imported directly from Bourdeaux, by the Ship Dixwell, Rich. Hudſon Maſter, landed yeſterday the 3d Inſtant, and now in a Vault in Wichelar's Yard againſt Bear Key near the Cuſtom-houſe. To be ſeen and taſted next Monday and Tueſday from 8 to 1, and all Wedneſday (as above) till the time of Sale.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

The Mottos to the five Vols. of Tatlers and to the Seven Vols. of Spectators, compleat in one Vol. Tranſlated: price 1s. 6d. Modern Policy. The 6th Edition. Said to be written by the late Fp. Sancroft upon Oliver Cromwell, price 6d. Plato's Dialogue of the Immortality of the Soul, mentioned in the Tragedy of Cato, pr. 1s. The 2d Edition of the Life and Character of Cato, pr. 6d The Wife of Bath, a Comedy. Written by Mr. Gay, pr. 1s. 6d. Bezi Poemata, Sylvæ, Elegiæ, Epitaphia. &c. price 1s. All Printed for Bernard Lintot between the two Temple-Gates, and Sold by John Morphew near Stationer's Hall.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

Conſiderations upon the Eighth and Ninth Articles of the Treaty of Commerce and Navigation, with ſome Enquiries into the Damages that may accrue to the Engliſh Trade from them, price 6d. An Eſſay on the Treaty of Commerce with France, with neceſſary Expoſitions, price 6d. Union and no Union, being an Enquiry into the Grievances of the Scots, and how far they are right or wrong, who alledge that the Union is diſſolved. Sold by J. Baker in Pater-noſter-Row, price 3d.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.